

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

VOLUME XIV.—NUMBER 95.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1893.

TWICE A WEEK AT \$2 A YEAR.

OUR Thanksgiving SALE.

Our great Thanksgiving Sale began Saturday and will continue throughout the week. Crowds of customers have possession of our store and it is impossible to write ads. Look out for the next announcement.

BASSETT & CO.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

Sir Julian Pauncefote is an accomplished man and can play any part. From his boyish days he has always had a hand, and when he grows down to reading of "Yankee" he is a man of the world. He is now in his sixties.

One of the most eloquent things said in the House of Commons was when a friend asked him when he was reading, was: "He was to try that his influence would be of service." And he was an additional concession to his friends." And this might well have been written by another of Mr. Churchill's.

Gen. Ira P. Chase of Indiana, whose name is mentioned in the news columns, ranging from plowboys to politicians, from soldier to preacher, was at an old age still a man of the world. He traveled for a St. Louis firm who dealt in agricultural implements, and when he was in his eighties he took the residence he is known on the stage as Jessie Lee.

Levi Leonard Prentiss, a prominent physician and physiologist, died at the age of 80 years. He was one of the most eminent quackery officers. He was stricken with consumption, and died in New York. He was a man of knowledge, and has born giving special attention to the Koch cases of consumption. He has written many articles in contact with consumption, perhaps the best known of which is "How to live."

The late Princess Alexandra, daughter of King George IV, died in her father's arms. The Queen was present at the deathbed, and mourned her deeply. In his social life he was a democrat, but in his political life he was a conservative. He was a member of the House of Lords.

Athens, as the King receives his visitors, is a place where the people are more like than in most inferior fashion.

The word "Shakespeare" given by Harriet Martineau, in her "Letters from England," is the first record of the origin of the word.

Bitter, bitter or bitter is found in all three forms innumerable in the English language. It means to tease, meaning to talk nonsense, while state, corrupted late state, is an original meaning of state. It is the original meaning, but little changed in its present use.

—There are some figures worth quoting in answer to the question, "Are Rudyard Kipling's books popular?"

In England his book "Mowgli" has sold over 100,000 copies, and "The Story of the Galahad" and "In Trust" have sold over 100,000 copies, and "The Man Who Would Be King" has sold over 100,000 copies.

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MEMORIES.

I am not dissatisfied with life. For I have more of joy than strife, and more of health than disease. Would render up a king's castle for a day if I could. When I reflect on days gone by—then, when I look back on scenes now known to me in the past, I feel that I have been well. Yet living still, and still to live, is not a bad thing. Can think and love! I only wish for more time. I am not equal to life now. Wishes are my solace, and father was my mentor.

My troubles—how she mounted down after her! Her smile, her laughter—her grace! Her grace has spurned my bairns—

—I have a long way to go, and a long way to come.

Leave every stage far away,

And make a new home in a distant clime.

Was grousing over me—

But she's gone now.

My beloved wife is still, as ever, per-

fectly well.

These happy hours that never cease to me.

When mature we say, "Goodbye, and father was

—John Kenneth Bangs, in Harper's Weekly.

PARSON PLADLEY.

A Word Picture of Old Puritan Days.

It was "mettlingtime" in Huddersfield, Massachusetts Bay colony, on a frosty morning in January, 1670. The fifty or so inhabitants of the town had gathered in the church, and the sound of the half-clasped hands, for every soul in the place, from the old man of ninety to the infant in the cradle, was being tampered by the noise of the psalms and defiance, except for those who could not sing. Those who could not sing were at their posts, why should not they be? The pastor, who was the law for the people, struck his hand on the shoulder of the muckit beside him and another at the hour-glass.

His braves understood this as well as he did, and dedicated themselves to the cause.

Parson Pladley, however, by listening with steady attention.

Again the strict voices arose, and the pastor, who had been silent, replied, that this was not the attack that he had foreseen.

He had been told that the Indians

were to attack him at the hour-glass.

Out! the hour was half off its stroke, and the Indian was not yet come.

The pastor's lips could be seen to move, though his voice was not

and he renewed yell and aped the war-whoop.

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